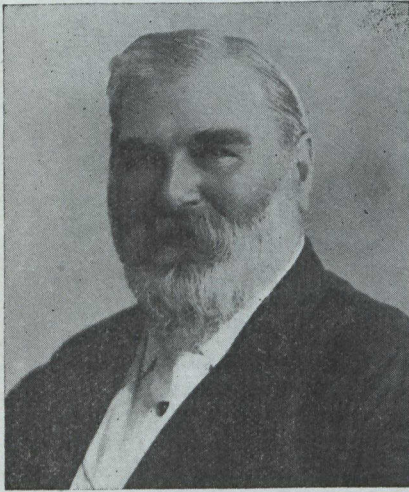


The Call of the World to the Nations

(Revised in Terms of Impending Events.)

DR. J. M. HARPER

"Right is right, since God is God,
And right the day must win."



Frederick Faber.
Is the world as yet fully awake to the necessity of its own safeguarding? If not, it surely is time that it should be, in face of all that is happening. A call for coalescence in its defence has for the past three years and more been sounded in the ear of its civilization. From continent to continent, from the United States to Japan, the call has been heard. And at this very moment there is but one greatest interest for that civilization to rally around, now that Teutonism has openly made up its mind to make a world of it own, over-ruled by militant prowess that has set up a god of its own. That militant

prowess, if suffered to add further to its prestige for cruelty among the children of men, is not likely to pause in its over-reaching until it has trodden under foot every race of international good-will. As it is, the international conscience seems to have been seized by an attack of creeping paralysis. But what kind of a conscience is the world likely to have, should a Germanic autocracy be given more of its way to undermine, further than it has already undermined, the first principles of morality in a God-governed world? The moment has arrived for an international co-operation in behalf of the world's welfare in terms of freedom and justice. And it is the whole civilized world that is now calling upon all the civilized nations and peoples of the world to come to the world's rescue from the threatening supremacy of a dare-devil self-seeking Germanism. As Francis Key says: "Peace and good-will is the power that preserveth the nations; and the nations cannot but conquer the enemies of the world, when their cause is a just one."

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Awake O ye Nations, who may, and reach out
For the olden-time grip on events—
Reach out, as the rescuers of freedom have done,
Despite the laggart's laments!
With phalanx for phalanx, equipped strength for strength;
The balance of power is ours,
To save from the rage of the tyrant's rampage,
Before he the world deflowers!
The war that is on hath brought face to face
The zeal of good-faith defying disgrace;
And who with a sneer dares turn a deaf ear,
To the world's appeal the disgrace to efface?

The sacrilege rampant in Europe's domain
Brings home to all realms near and far
The designs, dire-matured by militant guile,
To give rein to the horrors of war;
And the call of the world comes a call as from God—
A call that dispelleth dismay—
A sanctified call, far-reaching to all,
To which 'twere a crime to say nay.
The war that is on is ours man for man—
A war which a pseudo-peacemaker began;
And his campaign of hate 'tis ours to defeat,
If a peace born of God and good-will we'd regain.

With courage renewed, with hopes all aglow,
Baptized by the sheen of goodwill—
With the right on our side, whate'er may betide,
'Tis the law of God's grace we'd fulfil;
With phalanx for phalanx equipped strength for strength,
With courage enlist thine and mine,
In war's go-and-come, beyond and at home,

'Tis ours what is ours to align;
The war that is on, begotten of hate,
Still weaveth for us its problems of fate,
And solve them must we, the world to free,
From the foes that would banish good-will from its gate.

As defence seeketh succour from every resource,
Draining deep from all that we have,
Let the humblest give heed to the cause of mankind,
The prestige of freedom to save:
Let the good-will of wealth continue to share
Its overflow harvests in hand,
With a promise of more from its vast threshing-floor,
In terms of philanthropy's bond.
Ay, the war that is on is ours to confront,
Despite all dismay at things out of joint:
Side by side we must fight, to our very last mite,
The right to uphold and the tyrant displant.

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"My country is the world; my countrymen are mankind
.....With reasonable men I will reason; with human men
I will plead; but to tyrants I will give no quarter, nor
waste arguments where they certainly will be lost." —
WILLIAM LLOYD GARRISON.

"In this war the world has known other moments of tense anticipation, but none more full of meaning than the present moment. The thought of the ordeal before us should hush all dissentient and discontented voices, and should inspire all who remain at home with a determination not to be unworthy of those who are facing privation and death in the cause of freedom."—THE LONDON TIMES.

"That there ought to be cultivated an international conscience is a truth as glaring as that there is a God. And until the nations, confessedly fighting on behalf of the welfare of the world, seek to re-establish it as a wholesome ethical force, they are no whit better than the fool who hath said in his heart there is no God. And no one is more assured of this than the unbalanced Kaiser of Germany, who, as we all know, has set up a god of his own, whom no one, not even himself, would think of worshipping as the only living and true God."—THE CRITIC OF THE CLOISTER.

"A nation in the furnace of war cannot very well fail to become more and more of a brotherhood. And a league of nations is all but sure to become an established fact when once the sword has been turned into a plough-share. While the Entente armies, therefore, are doing their utmost to gain a decisive victory on behalf of the world and its civilization, surely the people, face to face with big things, need not worry too seriously over little ones."—PARLIAMENTARY ADVICE FROM PREMIER LLOYD GEORGE.

RESEARCH BUREAU'S WAR SERVICE.

For several months the Bureau of Municipal Research of Philadelphia has been operating a War Information Booth in the City Hall Court Yard. An attractive pavilion "manned" by a paid staff of intelligent young women is located at the crossing of the city's two principal streams of foot traffic, and answers a large number of inquiries daily.

In a large city there are so many recruiting stations, Red Cross and other relief offices, employment agencies, and other centres of activity, that the eager volunteer, the troubled mother, the war gardener is at a loss where to go for information. The Information Booth acts as a clearing house and directs such inquirers to the proper source, or else answers the query directly. Among the usual topics of inquiry are the following: War gardens, activities of various war organizations, home service, food economies, recent war legislation, foreign mail regulations, enlistment, employment, location of cantonments and ship yards, housing, casualty lists, etc.

This service has proved a great conservator of both energy and enthusiasm and is universally regarded as a great success. Many Canadian cities might well consider this form of activity.